

Having a whale of a time

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Having a whale of a time

by Anonymous

Summary

Merman Aiden takes his lover from *up there*, Lambert, on a surprise adventure.

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

‘It’ll be fun, witcher mine,’ Aiden’d said.

‘We’ll have a whale of a time,’ the merman promised, with a playful twinkle in his eye at the word *whale*.

Lambert hadn't thought anything about it and - like the lovesick fool he was - had gladly swam with his lover when he beckoned him to follow out to sea.

They rarely left the coastline but usually swam straight to Aiden's treasure cave to spend some highly valued time together. Sometimes they lounged on the beach and watched the sun sink into the sea. Lambert always grumbled about it and liked to pretend that he found these moments, when they lay closely together hidden in a cove behind Aiden's cave and admired the twilight, cheesy. As if he only endured it for his lover, but Aiden knew better. At heart, his witcher was a romantic who had learnt to hide that side from the world so as not to show the other landmen any weak points.

Today, however, they were not indulging in any of their usual activities, but Aiden had convinced Lambert to swim out to sea. He’d a surprise for his lover that he couldn't present to him on the shore. With chirpy attempts at persuasion and the odd kiss, the merman finally charmed Lambert and they swam out.

Lambert’d travelled south along the coast of Cidaris on his summer circle of his Path and at some point, crossed over to Kerack. This loop took him further south than he had ever considered in the past, but for several years he’d been travelling to this part of the Continent regularly and the reason was his fetching mermaid lover. He spent a few days on the coast with Aiden twice a year. The merman liked being on the surface and trying to make human friends, but rarely had he been *up here* for several days at a time before meeting Lambert.

They’d spent the night in Aiden's cave and that morning Aiden’d woken the witcher enthusiastically. After *rolling through the sand* for less time than Lambert would have liked, Aiden announced that they *had* to get going if they wanted to have enough time for the surprise. He also promised Lambert the most fun of his life. Since the life of a witcher wasn't much fun in the first place, this promise would be easy to fulfil, Lambert thought to himself.

Now they’d been swimming out to sea for some time, the coast was getting smaller and smaller. Lambert felt naked, which was not only due to the absence of his clothes, but also his weapons. If a monster attacked them, he would only have his Signs.

Aiden seemed, if not to share his lover's concern, at least to sense it. He swam right next to Lambert, sometimes diving down to glide beneath him, then leaping through the air like a dolphin in front of the witcher. Glittering drops of water flew around him, giving the merman an ethereal quality. The late morning light refracted off the scales of Aiden's long, powerful tail, which swept over Lambert in an elegant arc. In a dazzling dark blue-turquoise half circle, Aiden flew over his lover and hit the surface of the water surprisingly quietly. He dived down, only to surface right in front of Lambert. He continued to move backwards through the water, his lower body parallel to the witcher's upper body, just below him. With his clawed hands, he carefully clasped Lambert's ribs and adapted to the witcher's movements.

‘You don't have to be afraid. With me by your side, nothing will happen to you out here,’ the merman assured Lambert.

Lambert would have snorted indignantly that he certainly wasn't afraid, but he didn't have the breath for it. His stamina was increased thanks to the mutations, but they'd already been swimming for a while, and he preferred to use his strength to swim rather than swear. Aiden seemed to sense that too.

‘Love, relax a bit and save your strength. I'll hold you.’ With those words, Aiden tightened his grip on Lambert's torso and squirmed until they were swimming chest to chest, Aiden still on his back and Lambert drifting along rather than actively moving himself. The merman didn't seem to mind moving two people through the water. He stared up at Lambert with shining eyes, the water running through his long dark curls that floated around his ear fins. Lambert couldn't resist and kissed his merman briefly on the narrow wide mouth, earning him a chirp of delight. Aiden accelerated, steadily bringing them towards their destination, whatever it was.

Suddenly, Lambert heard a loud breath right in front of them. Startled, he jerked his head up and shook the red curls out of his face. Just a few dozen metres away, a high fountain could be seen shooting out of the middle of the sea. It was followed by a back that rose out of the water, slowly rearing up until a huge tail fin could be seen, which then hit the sea again with a splash.

‘Aiden! My God, there's a fucking *whale*! Right in front of us,’ Lambert gasped. He had read about whales before, colossuses that moved slowly through the seas and travelled in groups, called a pod. Despite their size, they didn't seem to be bloodthirsty monsters. In the bestiaries in Kaer Morhen, whales were not listed as creatures that witchers had to hunt.

‘I know. Isn't she marvellous?’ Aiden squealed gleefully and continued swimming steadfastly towards the whale without slowing down. He put his head back until he was underwater and took a closer look at the animal. His chest expanded as if he was speaking, but Lambert could hear nothing. Snorting, Aiden resurfaced and grinned cockily at Lambert.

‘We're here, love. Surprise!’

‘The whale?’

‘Yes, say hello to Dosia. She's one of my oldest friends.’

The two men slowed down, or more accurately, Aiden slowed down, forcing the witcher to do the same. Finally, they floated motionless in the water. Aiden'd detached himself from Lambert and dived down to get closer to the whale - Dosia. Curious, Lambert also dived to see what they were doing. The cold waves crashed over him, swallowing up the sounds of the wind and the water. They were replaced by crackling, whistling and drawn-out sounds that Lambert could only describe as *singing*. He couldn't see very well, but he recognised the large body, which must be Dosia, and the lighter coloured, much smaller body in front of her, which was undoubtedly Aiden. The whale sang very loudly and persistently, occasionally a higher-pitched singing could be heard, which must have come from Aiden. The two sea

creatures seemed to be having a conversation. Stunned by this realisation, Lambert surfaced and wiped the salty water from his eyes.

A few metres in front of him, Aiden appeared, a webbed hand beckoning him closer.

‘You really must meet her. Come here, don't be so shy,’ he called over.

Obediently, Lambert paddled over to his lover.

‘You can talk to whales? Since when?’

‘Since always?’ Aiden raised an eyebrow and looked at Lambert as if he wasn't quite right in the head.

‘And you didn't think that was worth mentioning? That you can talk to fucking *animals*?’

‘I can't exactly do that. Well, or not in general. Only whales and dolphins can respond with real words,’ Aiden explained.

Lambert grumbled something unintelligible to himself when the whale suddenly appeared an arm's length away. He could have touched her if he had wanted to, but Lambert was indeed intimidated by this huge animal that swam around him full of curiosity.

The dark shadow of the whale moved around Aiden and Lambert, then slid beneath them, so close that the tips of Lambert's toes could touch her elastic, thick skin. At first it was eerie, the way this large creature crept around him, but after a few circles Lambert got used to her and relaxed.

He reached out when Dosia was close enough and felt her scarred, firm skin. Amazed, he looked at Aiden, who smiled at him and nodded encouragingly. He clapped enthusiastically as Dosia gently nudged Lambert.

‘She likes you, as I had hoped.’ He swam over to his lover and kissed him once. ‘Then we can really play with her now, because that's what we came here for.’

‘Play? With a whale? *How?*’ Lambert stared in disbelief at the merman, who swam backwards a little away from him. Dosia's back suddenly appeared directly behind him. She seemed to swim a loop upwards to the surface of the water again. Her back disappeared into the water and her tail fin rose right under Aiden, who was flung powerfully upwards. The merman flew through the air with a whoop and splashed into the water a few metres away - naturally, he fell back into the cool water as smoothly as a cat.

Laughing, he surfaced and shot through the waves back to Lambert, who stared at him wide-eyed. A muscle in his cheek twitched nervously.

‘Yeah, right, that's how you play with a whale,’ he remarked dryly.

‘Well? And now you, love.’

‘What? Ohohoho, no. No, no, no. Definitely not,’ Lambert fended him off.

‘It's great fun. Just like I promised.’

‘Great fun for you and Dosia, definitely. But I'm just a simple landman.’

‘You're not simple. And you're a witcher.’

‘Fair. Still...’

‘Love, I promise you'll like it. I'll tell Dosia to do it very carefully, all right? Try it once.’

Aiden gave Lambert his best puppy eyes. Perhaps seal eyes in his case. Lambert huffed. He couldn't withstand that look. He rolled his eyes.

‘Fucking fine.’

‘Yes!’ Aiden whooped. He dove down immediately, presumably to give Dosia instructions, then came back up and kissed Lambert. He gave the witcher directions to just float in the water, stay relaxed and wait.

Aiden himself swam a little to the side to make way for the whale. Nothing happened for a minute and Lambert thought Dosia'd changed her mind about the game. Perhaps she didn't want a landman- When Lambert suddenly felt the whale's leathery skin under his feet, then on his legs and arse, as he inevitably sat down when Dosia lifted him. With gentle pressure - she actually pushed him up much more softly than she'd done with Aiden - she lifted the witcher and threw him two metres into the air. Then her tail splashed into the water behind Lambert, but he was only marginally aware of it as he hung weightlessly in the air for a brief moment before falling down into the sea. He plunged into the water, struggling and awkwardly, taking a moment to orientate himself before floating to the surface and straight into Aiden's arms.

‘That was awesome, love,’ Aiden laughed, spinning round with Lambert in his arms.

‘My form could be better. How do you manage to turn that flight into a graceful leap?’ Lambert asked, suddenly on fire for their little game.

Aiden grinned overjoyed. ‘I'd love to teach you, witcher mine.’

End Notes

I don't know anything about whales. xDD

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